XXVI Switzerland

~~365~~
F.J.Z.
316

Dr. Paul Radin -

The subject of this narrative is a native of Switzerland.

He was born in Locarno, Switzerland, and attended the schools in the small mountain village, nestled in a little cañon at the foot of the snow capped mountains. When he was not at school he had to take his turn with his brothers and sisters, herding the goats to feed in the mountains. The goats were the principle supply of food from which was obtained the meat, milk and a very fine cheese was made therefrom. The sweetness of the grass and the fine pure mountain water he says contributed to the peculiarly fine taste of the cheese.

As boys they considered it quite a hardship to have to go high into the mountains for feed for the goats, and as the snow melted, they would have to go higher and higher in search of feed. Little did they realize that, that

was the play ground of their life.

At sixteen years of age he had an opportunity to go to California with an uncle, who was visiting at that time in Switzerland. He says he can well remember to this day that it seemed like a dream when he was told he could go to the United States. But now he realizes that the dreams of childhood were left in the snow clad mountains of Switzerland and the real trials of manhood were to be experienced in his adopted country.

They left the port of Calais, France on the 14th of November, eighteen hundred and ninety and after a very rough passage of three weeks arrived in New York and were released from quarantine the following day and left for San Francisco. They visited here for two days and then left for Sonoma County, where he got his first sight of California farms and vineyards.

The wines of Switzerland are of a very fine

flavour, but the cultivation of the vineyards on the steep hill sides was an arduous task in comparison to the delightful pleasure of caring for the vines and wines in the "Valley of the Moon".

After working here for five years he was called by another brother in the Salinas Valley to go there and work in a large grain ranch. He went to Gonzales in Monterey County, where he worked on a grain ranch of fifteen hundred acres. Here he was treated with some more surprises in the magnitude of the farming operations. When he was taught to drive two horses in Sonoma County he ~~soon~~, thought he was a finished farmer of America, but on arriving in Monterey County he soon realized that he had not yet begun to learn what was necessary to become a full fledged California farmer.

That winter he was given eight horses to harness and hitch to a five gang plow and to his surprise these eight horses were handled

with ~~bad~~ a single line called a jerk line, and he was surprised how a young untractable colt could be handled in a team of eight horses, without disturbing the team by tieing the colt alongside a gentle horse and before a half day was over he was so tired that he would not cause much disturbance and in the course of three or four days he was thoroughly gentle.

He told me of many experiences he had and how he himself became one of the big farmers of the Salinas Valley, renting on shares as a tenant from one of the largest land owners. He often harvested as high as twenty thousand centals of wheat and barley until the advent of machinery and the slump in the price of grain, together with occasional dry years, drove him to give up the farm.

He raised a large family who are all doing for themselves in various pursuits and he and his wife have their little home with little else that the memory

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of the [illegible] institution [illegible] to reward them for their many years of labor and hardships, yet contented in their endeavor.

A. J. Zaboda.
Field Observer.

Miller.

I was born in Einsiedium in the province of Schwyz, Switzerland Feb 7th,1882. One of seven children, four boys and three girls. My father was a baker and run the bakeshop in the small town in which we lived. Neither I or any of my brothers and sisters obtained much of an education but we did go to school some when we were children, as a boy I helped my father in the bakeshop, but at the age of seventeen I got a job from a friend of my fathers who owned a vineyard. I much preferred working in the fields that of helping my father in the bakeshop and the knowledge gained while working in the fields and winery helped me a great deal after coming to California.

In 1904 a sister older than myself had married and had gone to the U.S. with her husband. Our family received frequent letters from her and through this correspondence I was influenced and had a great desire to go to America. I began to save my moeny for my fare and in 1906 I sailed for N.Y. third class passage. My sister and her husband were living in S.F. so after spending one night in N.Y. I came on to California. I could not speak a word of English but the time of my arrival in S.F. was just two months after the fire so I had no difficulty in obtaining a job as laborer and the wages I received were more than I had ever dreamed of. I workedin S.F. for four years and saved some of my earnings. I learned to speak but little English because I only associated with peoplefrom my own country and I could alwaysfind plenty of people to talk with so I didn't have any desire to learn a new language. In nineteen hundred and ten I met and married a girl from my native country she had been in the U.S. just two years.

Both my wife and I had a desire to live in the country so in 1911 I got work with the Swiss American colony near Cloverdale in Sonoma Colm and have have been here since that time. I find it here much like it was in my native country for instance our bread is all baked here on the place for the whole colony and other things we eat are much the same as we had in our home in Switzerland, Then we have our own little church here in the colony, our children go to public school we have two boys and one girl, one of the boys finished high school but I can hardly read and write but I did manage to get my citizenship papers that was a long time ago ms be it was easier than than now.

We very seldom go away from the colony maybe on the 4th of July or someday like that we go to Santa Rosa or Healdsburg but most of our time is spent working in the fields or in the winery. But our children it seems are in town always but the boys help with the crops during the summer months.

Our pleasure, church, and social life is much the same as it was i our native country and I feel quite at home here, I have never been back to see my people in Switzerland, and have no desire to go, of course my father and mother are now dead, but I do have a brother and a sister living here. I haven't made a fortune since coming to America like some of the pople have, but I have always made a living and feel satisified to do th t and I think that if more people felt like I do, this world be a better country for everybody, I am glad that I came to America and glad to being the same [illegible].

Load. Mr. Merrill

4450

Born in Geneva Switzerland and after learning what you would call grammar school here - I moved in a Hotel and finally was put in the Cooking dept. I was sent to a Hotel in London but over exploitation after a year I lost my exploitation - in your country - I was again sent to Geneva - where I was called into the Hotel of the Chief Cook - a Chief for 100 & about $250 per month - finally - after 2 years I returned home - there meets - and had a letter - from the Canadian Line - asking me if I would consider working for them - I told them that I would not - work for them as a waiter - but would work for them at a much fuller to put the exploitation in their Hotels and boat after several letters they agreed to my plan - and I left for Canada (me)

and again - went to London - after London it was ~~Liverpool~~ Scotland - and then for this company - to India - Africa South America - finally Canada. after leaving Canada - to return to London - so I now considered London my home first - Went to new york - naturally visited - Lots of Hotels Beautiful Lobbies - and before I knew it was systematizing some Shows in new york - after that - a few Weeks was being wasted - I was called in on them - the food ~~problem~~ question - is big problem to supply a set to Hotel - but each house keeps known. To give you an idea what food is consumed - in one big Hotel in New York - the first job in the Kitchen in the morning is to bake ten thousand Rolls - for breakfast lunch and dinner but often a second - Baking is necessary. Each morning 50 bags of Potatoes (100

are fed - a 1000 dozen eggs are used up each day at least - this Hotel, alone about 10,000 meals each day or more. To give you an idea - when they have a banquet ~~spread~~ spread - say - 1,200 people at the give each - 6 oysters - ask that 7200 oysters - put a slice at each plate that 1200 slices, alone - If they have a side dish - of spinach it is a regular wooden plate - there is more than 6 oz - ~~[redacted]~~ hands, & spinach prepared - must be to make a long story short - when one sees what is consumed in just one little week - one wonders - how anyone else gets any food - yet when one sees the ~~[redacted]~~ food is ~~[redacted]~~ wonders how and wonders how it all consumed —

Yes I am an American citizen now and will stay here — & Come — I mean San Francisco & Comet San Francisco — when this Hotel was managed by an Englishman

Chain - Fe fut in my Systems the
when I first in new Yor - got
married - I now have two
sons children - and one is
goin to college this - and one
in school - and that alone will
make me stay here until they
finish their Education - Both
are girls - and what I would
like them to do is to get
married - and be good women
have wife and raise nice
families - I am a firm believer
that that is the woman calling
the home - They girl loses much
of her charm ~~[illegible]~~
when she enters business
career in most instances
it can be helped - but
where it can be avoided
I think it should be done.
Here is a woman - charming
in her home setting -
of course I have traveled
much and far - but I must
say - the American woman
is the highest type of womanhood
(any)

and is more highly respected - than any other country in the world believe -

Oh! the difference - why that's like anything else - we hear from them - we hear and then wipe and we will hear them again - just like certain gas, we turn just a cock - and some gas had one - just cycles - and this will go on forever -

It makes no difference - who is president - or what party is in - neither gives any central condition - the real question - who made stands it - I don't - But what the difference - if not what I get paid - I can buy and pay for what I want truly - this may question in mind

Try and ...

(6)

Dear Jack —

as for San Francisco — I like it better than any city I have ever lived in — It has a lot of ~~fine~~ fine old-world attributes truly ~~Cosmopolitan~~ Cosmopolitan —

Yours Ed Manning

J. Miller ? Swiss d 99 Farm

— was born near Zurich in the Province of Zurich, Switzerland. Both his father and mother were of German extraction and the German language is spoken in this section of the country where they live. His father owned a butcher business in the small town where they lived and he also had a small dairy farm. This man and his brothers when they were boys run the dairy and did all the work in connection with it, while the father's entire time was taken up with the butcher shop. This father is now to old to work but a brother who remained at home still runs the business. There are three boys and two girls in the family, and all went to school until they were about sixteen years of age, and received what they consider in their country a fair education. This family always earned a good living at home and in addition to that were able to save some money. They had several friends who had come to America and were doing very well here in the dairy business. This man and his brother were both married at this time, he having married at the age of twenty five, they had saved some money, and hearing so much about their friends success, decided they too would like To try their luck in America.

On 1915 they arrainged with their older brother for him to stay and assist the father. So he and his younger brother and their wives set out for the United States, he was twenty eight years old at that time. They come direct to Calyforna and visited for sometime with their friends but both being anxious to get started in business soon bought a string of dairy cows in the Imperial valley, they rented thirty acres of alfalfa land, this land grew sufficient feed for the cows except grain, this they had to buy. The two brothers were equal partners in the new business and when the stock was purchased they didnt have sufficient money to pay for the cows in full, but their wives helped them do the milking and sometimes helped work in the fields, not having to hire any outside help it wasnt long before they had all the stock paid for, they bought another string of cows soon after this and went in debt for them; after working hard for five years they had all of their stock paid for and had saved quite a sum of money besides, this was done through very hard work and putting up with the very severe heat of the Imperial valley and many other hardships endured during this five years. so being homesick for their native country they sold

their stock and all went back to Switzerland, with their minds made up to stay there. this they could easily do because they had accumulated enough while in the United States to make them better off than most other people in their community. The youngest brother did buy a small farm and some stock and is still in his native country but the other brother and his wife decided that they would rather be back in the United States so after spending about nine months at home they come back to Calif. They now had a young son who was born while they were in Switzerland. On arriving back in California he and his wife had made up their minds not to locate again in Imperial valley so they set about looking around different places in Calif. and finally selected Sonoma County as the place they would like to live. Here they bought forty two acres of fine land and sixty head of cows this was in 1920. They now have between ninety and a hundred head of stock, a fine house and good barn for the stock and the farm is clear and produces good crops. Their son is now sixteen years old and they have a daughter who is fourteen, they both attend school and

the girl takes piano lessons both children have very fine manners. He and his wife have both taken out their citizen ship papers and are very proud to be United States citizens, and have no desire what so ever to live in Switzerland again. These people spend most of their time at their home not having much time to visit with their friends or go away to the city and even if they find the time they much prefer to stay at home, but are always anxious to have company and few days go by without having many of their visit with them, he makes very good wine and his wife is an excellent cook so they have many friends and really enjoy entertaining them. His brother who remained in Switzerland, knowing how it is situated here wishes that he had made the same decision and had come back to the United States with him. but says he is too old now and thinks it best to remain in Switzerland as he has a family of four children who are to near grown to bring them here now.

Rev. Rudolph Gurbuchen - pastor of the Fremin M. E. church at 20th & Telegraph Ave. was born in the Swiss Alps in the early 60's. One of his most valued possessions is a picture of his mother, very much resembling Whistler's "Mother" in white cap and quaint black gown. In a very unpretentious ceremony reserved especially for Mother Day his mother's picture is given a place of honor on the rostrum banked with flowers of every conceivable variety. The chief floral offering on this occasion is a gorgeous creation from the Truman Undertaking Co. The Trumans attend Church once a year without fail.

Rudolph, jr. the younger of two sons born in the Swiss Alps. Their parents were poor farmers. When the first son was born he was ushered into the world amidst much gayety and feasting. There was no end of liquor and song. Good cheer flowed freely as did the good Swiss wine with its accompaniment of cakes, sweetmeats and all manner of good things to eat, to say nothing of the cheese and pastries for which the Swiss are without peer.

People came from miles around, walking over mountain trails, on skiis and snowshoes and in sleighs with the merry tinkle of bells, to partake of the jollity and to assure a fitting welcome to the new little stranger.

But when a few years later another at the mountain village on the arrival of the brother that a change had taken place. Life and the cares of motherhood have sobered the laughing-eyed mountain girl. There is no gaiety, no feasting and no fun. Perhaps too the trials of providing for a family has laid an abstemious hand upon the sturdy young mountain lad. Times are hard.

However, one evening just before the arrival of this second child the girl mother walked with a woman friend over the glistening moonlit snow to hear a Christian Minister telling of the ways of salvation. It was here that the young mother weighed down with the cares of parent hood consecrated her life to Christ. So it was, at the baptism of this second child that there was no gaiety and laughter; no wine; no song.

To the chant of penitential prayer, solemn eyed and tearful the mother pledged

this con to the service of Christ, champion of the meek and the lowly.

It was but a short time thereafter that the young couple with their two sons departed from their native home, finally settling in the vales of Oregon. Here they had but a crude log house for a home, built on a hillside, and the two boys busily digging away at the side of the hill not far from the sight of their mother who seated at the old spinning wheel they could see from time to time thru the window.

When the boys were older the family would gather in the evenings around the coal oil lamp on the kitchen table and while the other members of the family plied the never ending stint of a pioneer home the older brother read aloud page after page from the old German Bible.

When the settlers in the country had grown to such proportions that they could afford to establish a school it was but another step toward establishing a church. But obtaining a preacher for these occasional services was a complex task since they could not afford to keep one there continuously in the

backwoods country. It was a great occasion when one could be obtained to preach on a certain day and word was sent from farm to farm announcing that services would be held at a certain farm. These were gala days in the life of the simple farm folk, altho attended by much care and thrilled speculation on the morrow. Baskets well filled with food were brot and in good weather they ate picnic fashion in the open, as the houses were seldom large enough to accomodate all who came. In bad weather this would utilize a barn or granary in the same manner most of the furniture would be moved from the house so that all could crowd in.

It was here that a desire to supply a need and fulfill a duty to humanity that the ambition for the ministry was nurtured in this isolated pioneer family of the great Northwest. It was here in this German settlement that the language was kept alive and a love for their native tongue and people cherished beyond all that was dear in the new. Then also, here is a Nationalism built within and apart from all that characterizes the new land, and the new freedom. This Nationalism

so open and above board as to take the form of sermons in the church in support of Germany's now popular leader Hitler, persecutor of the Jews. ~~They are his satilites.~~ The formula of this particular variety and there are many, are still asserting under the outbreak of the war, to such an extent that they openly declare their allegiance to Hitler. From time to time the Homeland draws these ministers from the U. S. A. to take part in religious campaigns in Germany. Hitler commands and they obey. They are his satilites. The theory seems to be that people under the influence of religion are more easily quelled. They have their minds upon the glories of the next world and not on this one.

However, these foreign ministers have a philosophy of their own. Altho they laud Hitler and damn Lenin from the pulpit and the fireside, they refuse to "dabble in politics".

At the time when the Epic Plan was getting under way Epic workers implored them to preach a sermon on "Brotherly Love." No politics; nothing but the teachings of Christ. We filled their Churches Sunday after Sunday but we listened in vain for anything bordering on the

theme of "Brotherly Love." It was at this time that the Edison Company, in which Mr. Gurbuchen is a stockholder, was campaigning against the Epic Plan. Later, just before the Primaries, when Piedmont moved in and took charge of Epic headquarters, Mr. Gurbuchen, the Edison Company and all of Piedmont, came out for the Epic Plan 100%. This was coincident with the Exodus of the Epic workers from the movement

But these professional followers of Christ have their good points. They are meek and they are humble. They are the champions of the lowly. This particular preacher was approached by the Scottsboro Committee to set aside one Sunday to raise funds for the defense of these nine innocent Negro boys, charged with a crime they did not commit, and convicted by a jury on which all Negroes are excluded, thereby being deprived of their constitutional rights; and by this conviction sentenced to death in the electric chair. Two of these boys are mere children. The complaining witnesses, two white girls admitted that there was no truth in the statements they made at the trial and further stated that they were forced by the corrupt officials of Scottsboro

to swear to these false statements or serve a six months jail sentence on a charge of vagrancy, which means they were looking for jobs that no longer exist.

The Negro Churches of Auckland and many other cities participated in this campaign and turned over generous sums to aid these victims of race prejudice.

This white follower of Christ refused to participate on the basis of race. But I will let him give you his own views of the Negro question after reading a history of the case: "I do not doubt that these boys are innocent but even so they deserve what they are going to get."

But hold Hmond Lin, have we not heard you bleat forth in many a Sunday morning: "Even as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Brother, it the voice calling in the wilderness and fine deed, — "Lo! no longer blind, Lord God, deaf to our prayer and dumb to our just suffering. Surely 'tis not to act thus, O Lord, a pale and bloodless, heartless thing?" "Oh Christ of all the Pities!" — "Oh God of a Godless land. Amen."

Julius Gunnberger.

Driver, Laundry wagon-- Left Switzerland, because, after he served in army, which is compulsory, his father wanted him to continue to study for the army, which he disliked as a career. So, came to America and landed in Baltimore. I Asked him why he came to San Francisco. One of the young men who went to school with him came out here and settled h[illegible], [illegible] him glowing reports about San Francisco and California.

After he arrived here, received a position with some laundry as a helper and after [illegible] years was given a route and has been ~~14~~ years with same concern. He Is married, has no family, is against the gangsters--and reckless drivers. In all years, driving wagon, no accidents, as he says he is most carefull and 99% of accidents are due to carelessness and if drivers would obey traffic laws all these could be avoided.

He Thinks prohibition was a big mistake, although he never drinks more than beer himself. Hopes someday to have a laundry of his own, but not how, on account of conditions. Saves something each week out of his pay.

Merchant Class

This objectives 11 111

Born in Zurich, Switzerland, near the German border 9 before going to sea. Like Latter American had ambition when a boy to become one of the Swiss Guards at the Vatican Italy. Has worked in nearly every important hotel on the continent. At the outbreak of war joined the German Army 9 had some thrilling thrills, being caught in the Dardanelles when the British Fleet it battled up, but came out of the war unscathed. Came to New York in 1922 to work in the Waldorf Astoria at 350 dollars a month as a waiter captain after working for two years came to California. Only desire I have any bond for him to get with

all his expenses & worked in the St. Francis Hotel, San Francisco. Then went to the Royal Hawaiian Hotel Honolulu, T. H. & stayed there two years. He is very well read & is at present employed in a night club in San Francisco & belongs to an organization called the Epicurean Club for high class waiters, chefs, &c; which charges exorbitant dues. He has come into contact with the "aristocracy" of many countries & thinks most of them are well "guys" receiving as much as 200 dollars tip from one of them.

Peasants, Farmers and Hotel workers

Feb 3 - 35

L196

Mrs. P.

Was born and brought up in the State of Oregon Dec. 27th 1913 age 24 years.

Her father was a timber cruiser and worked

and she began for some time to help her mother until she took a home for herself. She worked for a few years and then married Jesse Lee Childress, one boy 5 years old and a daughter 4 years old. The boy has finished high school and the girl has a few more months

working there. 5-1-35 for a month. She says she is not feeling well suffering from diabetes and is receiving treatment at Medford Portland, and suffering in health.

The girl seemed to be shy and healthy.

Mrs. D. is afraid having been abroad her husband will look with a malignant eye upon the receipt of the children from the ex husband who is supposed in the law suit to be a habitual drunkard & confirmed opium eater as well as being far more fond of children at large.

She seems to take a sublime view of the matter & has no desire of returning to Switzerland although she still has a kindness for Madden & asks about her mother

Evidently Mrs D. has very little character & regards English ways from the standpoint of a stranger

Mrs. D in a good state of health.
Mrs. D married and her own son
but could not say for sure if
her husband intimately and
she thought he was of sound
health. Mrs D. [illegible] immediate
friend her husband [illegible]
some knock about work regarding
drink.

[illegible] school and was fully taught
Regarding the defendant she could
not state any statement as she
did not know.

But did say she was living [illegible]
but she only to get along.

W. H. Long

Submitted by R.J. Ferdinand 1/23/35

Robert H. Ritter -

R. was born in Swiss Switzerland in the year - 1850 - Studied there in Bern - as well as in Freiburg Germany. His father was a University Professor. - The family moved to a Rhenish town, when the children were young. -

R. after passing his State examinations as an engineer, returned to Zurich, where he married and with his own class. - His wife Lavinia was "the loved". - When war was declared in 1914. R. was sent to the Swiss - French frontier as a lieutenant in a mountain company of artillery - The service seemed too hard for R. with the dread of Winter 1916 - when he deserted - went to Paris, France, from where, with falsified Passport, he took passage to New York & joined an older brother, who was assistant to Dr. Grossman in a small town in the State of New York. (Grossman was a charlatan for mentally deficient & nervous cases.) - His brother, Dr. Ritter. (the D. was Doctor of medicine, since he had the American degree in medicine at any time) came to Ross, Yarra County, with Richard Wagner & Grossman (his sister in - law) opened a small home, for the cure & care of deficient & backward

backwards
children of tender age. - This Mr. & Mrs Ritter
(Mrs) with the nurse in question had married her abt. 1913 in San Francisco.) -
N. Ritter joined his brother in 1915, where
their mother arrived some [illegible] - the
latter having passed away - in 1915 & until
work as a chauffeur. - Another brother Louis
as gardener (wh. owned the farm - Louis in
S. F. & Alberto Tarkin that time & is now
in business in S. F. on Kearny Street, married
to a widow (with 2 children of her own) who
had some money. - A friend of N. Ritter brought
a nurse, recommended by N. from N.J. to S. F. for
his wife, who it was later found out, had been
the mistress of N. Ritter in, or off Zurich -
when he was married there. His fiancée
advanced N. R. $300. - To buy his divorce
in Zurich from his wife, so that he could
marry said nurse (which he did in 1916.)
Said nurse having returned to Zurich, he got
on said N. H. & on his return to Italy at the time.
The [illegible] married by Judge Frank. in 1916. -

K.

1916. saw K. working as first draftsman for the Main Street Iron Works in V. —

1917 - He took a position with the Standifer Dyer & Construction Co in Vancouver, Wash. as marine engineer - His wife then & there ran a boarding House in Vancouver, Wash.

1920/21 - Standifer sold out to the U. S. Shipping board & K. was out of a job. -

The friend, who had advanced the $300 - (which was paid back by K. in full) had at that time an office in V. K. approached him in a matter, that was life & a certain view of the law - & this friend acted in accordance with said law, asking for liberty for K. in which time an effort was to be put forth - K. was released, & returned to V. & then influence, was re-installed with the Main Street Iron Works until its abandonment by the Spreckles in

1931 K. saw friend came to the rescue & employment, & a personal talk ensued & plans were laying & shaking in a perfect way. —

R. H. Luise Kat seine 16. is again a gardener + handyman + chauffeur in a tanzlocal in Wien. –

– –

R & his wife have taken neck American papers –

There are no children to the union –
They have adopted a boy-child. –
They both speak with a decided German French accent. –
This home is a German home, a catholic-German home. –
The boy, though he goes to school in Vienna hears more German – but at home he is taught English since a decided by his father a German, since with them. – Kat boy – wants for the body of the Kat Car Lines.
Both their tendencies Kennzeichen will be fantastic to a fault. –

– –

The desperation has not particularly hit them since his bet. family besides after this –

(.)

Was on a dumping ground yet for deserters?
The writer was of the opinion. that Kat stayed with the "Mayflower" –
He certainly need a better host for keeping undesirables – –

...L. Levison

...obert L. Ritter

... was born in Zurich Switzerland in the year ...C. Studied there and in Berne, - as well as in Freiburg, Germany. His father there was an University professor. The family moved to a Rhemish town when the children were young.

R. After passing his State examinations as an engineer returned to Zurich, where he married into his own class. His wife however, went the road. When war was declared in 1914, R was sent to the Swiss-French frontier as a lieutenant in a mountain company of artillery. The service seemed too hard for R. with dead of winter 1916 - when he deserted "and sent to Paris, France, from where, with falsified passport, he took passage to New York and joined an older brother, who was assistant to Dr. Crossman in a small town in the state of New York. (Crossman founded a sanatarium for mentally deficient and nervous cases). His brother, Dr. Ritter (the Dr. was not of medicine, since he had no American degree in medicine at any time) came to Ross, Garin county, with trained nurse of Crossman (his sister-in-law) and opened a small home for the cure and care of deficient and backward children of tender age. This Dr. Ritter siave with the nurse in Common law marriage, (and married her at 1915 in San Anselmo).

R. Ritter joined this brother in 1915, where their mother arrived from Germany. The Father having passed away in Ross and went to work as a chauffeur, another brother, Eunich, as gardner (who worked part time in San Francisco and Menlo Park in that line and is now in business in San Francisco on Kearny Street.

Married to a widow with two children of her own)who had some money. A client of Dr. Ritter brought a nurse, recommended by R. from New York to San Francisco for his wife, who it was later found out, had been the mistrees of R. Ritter in far off Zurich, when he was married there. This same client advanced R.R. $3000 to buy his divorce in Zurich from his wife, so that he could marry said nurse (which he did in 1916). Said nurse having returned to Zurich, to act for said R.R. and on his belady at the time. They were married by Judge Frank in 1916.

1916 saw R working as first draftsman for the main street Iron Works in San Francisco.

1917, he took a position with Standifor Srun and Construction Company in Vancouber, Washington, as maritime engineer. His wife then and there ran a boarding house in Vancouver, Wash.

1920-21, Standifor sold out to the U.S. Shipping board and R. was out of a job. The friend, who had advanced the $3000--(which was paid back by R. in full) had at that time an office in San Francisco. R. approached him in a matter, that was right for a certain arm of the law and this friend acted in accordance with said law, asking for leniency, for R.since some one else was the real culprit, (who then got what he deserved), to the fullest measure. R. was induced to return to San Francisco and through infulence, was re-instated with the Gain Street Tran- Works until its abandament by the Spreckles' interests.

1931 the same friend came to the rescue and employed R. as a personal Leby, instead he found him lying and stealing in a petty way.

Since that time R is again a gardener and handyman and chauffeur in a sanatarium in Ross.

.. and his wife have taken out American papers.

There are no children to the union.

They have adopted a boy-child.

They both speak with a decided German-French accent.

Their home is a German home; a Catholic German home.

The boy though he goes to school in Ross, hears more German-Swiss at home than English - since a nephew of his father a German, lives with them. That boy works for the city of San Francisco Street-car lines.

Both their tendencies there for will be bertanic to a fault.

The depression has not particularly hit them, since his family looks after him.

Are we a dumping ground yet for deserters?

The writer was of the opinion, that stopped with the May flower.

We certainly need a better law for keeping out under rafters.

analyzed.

La H., Born Lausanne, Switzerland, 1894, his parents were of French descent. He graduated from the University of Lausanne and received a Ph.D. with a major in Latin, 1920. He taught in Junior College in Lausanne, in the meantime teaching ancient history, Latin, and French.

1919to 1920 on a scholarship given by the University of Lausanne to its best graduate student he studied abroad. He went to Rome for one year. 1924 he did secretarial work in Archaeology in Rome with English Society of Archaeology for four months.

1927 he traveled in South America twice, and to England.

1927 he came to American and to the University of California.

He came to visit his sister, and brother-in-law who is a professor in the University of California, in the Department of Astronomy. He gained a position on the staff of the University.

He is nd married. He is not a citizen but is considering being one. He is a Protestant. He had written several letters on articles to the Gazette de Lausanne [illegible] all about the United States.

His father is a physcian. His sister here is married. His brother-in-law is from France. One brother in France is an engineer. He has another sister in Lausanne.

He has had published here "L'Influence des Inventions Scientifiques Modernes sur le Renouvellement des Image dans les Romans de les Durtain" 1929. Lanson and Garfinkel, Inc. San Francisco. "Le Journal des Savants et La ~~Renounvee~~ de Pope en France en XVIII Siecle." 1933 University of California Press Publishing in Modern Philolgy.

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Mme. Q. born at Geneva, Switzerland, 1870. My father was a detective,(secret police) in Geneva. I was an only child and did not have to work. I went to high school at Geneva, and after I left school I stayed at home to learn to be a good house keeper and mother.

I married and American-born Italian who was studying to be a doctor. I was married at Geneva, 1893. He was still at the University. We stayed at Geneva, where my husband practiced medicine, until after my two sons were born. We came to America in 1905 because my husband's mother still lived here. I had hoped to stay a few years, and then to return to Europe but I am still here. We stayed a few months in Mariposa County with his family and then we stayed a couple of years at San Francisco. After the earthquake we established ourselves at Oakland. We moved to the house where I now live, and my husband practiced medicine especially among the Italians and French. My husband was general practitioner. He died July, 1934.

I liked Europe better than America and would have been happier never to have left Geneva. I will return there as soon as I can.

Dr. Q. was very respected and had great influence. A resolution was passed by the Alameda County Medical Association, September 17, 1934 telling of his death, and tellingof his success and professional progress, as well as the admiration he had received.

I automatically became an American citizen when I married.

Louis, 1894 he went to school of engineering and is in radio business. He married and American born Italian.

Gabriel, 1896, he went to college of pharmacie in San Francisco. He is a pharmacist. He is not married.

We are Catholics. I am going to Switzerland as soon as I can sell my two houses. I will go to Geneva with my son who also likes Europe better than America. I have not been back home since I left, but my son has been there on a trip.

I like the manners of the people in Switzerland better than here. People are more friendly. Friends are more trustworthy. I have relatives in Switzerland and many very good friends.

H. C. Beckwith

1917

Analyzed

Swiss

Abounding with beautiful lakes and amid mountainous grandeur, Switzerland presents a beautiful spectacle; a sequestered spot where the traveler may also find peace and quiet; the artist, inspiration.

As a boy, Sam would roam the countryside or climb the treacherous trails of the Alps, becoming so adept, that as he became older, he would act as guide for travelers.

Born near Lake Lucerne, of poor parents, his father owning and operating a small farm, Sam received his early schooling in the nearby village and assisted his father on the farm. At the age of sixteen, craving adventure, our friend ran away from home to England, where he stowed away on an outgoing ship bound for America.

In New York City, Sam worked at odd jobs for a year, then came west as far as Chicago where he remained for two years, before coming to San Francisco; here he had relatives with whom he lived until he could obtain work.

At present, Sam is a bartender at which he makes a living; he also owns his own home, being happily married and has two children. Two years ago he visited his parents in Switzerland but was happy to return to San Francisco.

4116 San Francisco Calif. Feb. 4th 1935

Statement of P. Gallippi.

I was born in a small village of
120 population in Fusio, Switzerland
1873. There was 3 children besides
myself all dead. My father
died at the age of 61 in 1899 and
my mother died at the age of 92
in 1916. My parents and his
parents was all farmers, which
I followed up to the time I left home
or at the age of 20.

We all had a fair education, we
are all compelled to go to school up
to the age of 14 yrs old.

Our farming consisted of mostly
Hay for the stock, we had 4 cows
and such other animals that
goes with farming, which I worked
at. Fusio a small village located
at an altitude of 3000 or more.

Our home is a very substantial
Building of 3 story 6 Rooms on
on each floor 4 rooms beams & brick
and is over 140 yrs old.

We rented 2 floors every year to
tourist and got fairly good rent.

We such things as bathing when
we got baths (we did not have
to look for it as we usually got wet

clear through out in the rain
and pouring home we had a large
time place however we got ~~dried~~
dried out. When I left home I went
to England were I worked as
a Wailes same as here, I staid
in England for 15 yrs, and I
have now been in this country
for 27 yrs, working all the time
as a wailes.

~~How~~ No I did not serve in the
army because I left home just
2 Months before my time to serve
and for which I had to pay a tax
to the Government up to that time
I was 32 yrs, An order to be ~~realesed~~
Released. This is compulsory for
every one who leaves just before
you are supposed to serve your country.

No I have never been back
since I left home, and I have
no desire too as I am getting to
old and this country suit me
well. easier to live and much-
much better, conditions here is far
the best.

C. H. Burr

Report - Theodore Frey from Switzerland

Born on a traveling train seems to have affected my soul and body to travel at all times. I can remember when I could help that I was longer than six years at any place. My childhood days I was kept strict early to bed was a rule, no backtalk was in evidence or own will, everything what was said was to be obeyed. I liked school travel, music and nature wonderland best. I certainly did visit mountains when I was old enough and still have a few children who are on the most dangerous part of the city. Now in the Kindergarden, where I went early in my years. I still remember the little words and Auntie used to read to us each other when we went for a walk in the woods. So we all held a line that had in ties. (ties or ribbons) we then was singing for a walk, early we followed the road along a stream, then on a bridge old fashioned covered wooden bridge and we would sing and sing as we could once inside. This happy and at last is a child as it was it

Along the nice fields we were not allowed to pick flowers, and soon we were in the woods where we went to the same spot a sort of clearing and started our plays. There was a sort of a hammock were a few could have a nap there was sand or called dirt but we all had our shovels and buckets and enjoyed the woods best of all. We often heard the cookoo and all the birds sing and we need never be afraid as no wild animalls or snakes were there. We would hear at 11° clock the bell ring from the church and at Vesper, the signal that a perfect day was comming to end for us. The home march was most by the same road and we still sung all the way home. Kindergarde we also had many kinds of diversions and I remember having sewed on cardboard with colored wool or played with beads while the girls played with their dollies.

At six I went to the big school and as boys and girls have different schoolhouses and for boys male teachers it was a sort of strange to me. We did have slates and the lead pencil had to be sharpened to a point every day even so we all had about a half a dozen pointed ones as reserve.

One second name was that of our grandfather's house in a suburb of Zurich just over the hills. I had enough free time to play and to go to our neighbors boys as I was all alone by myself. The house where Grandfather was used to be once a castle - or so one of the walls were really thick and the verses in the hallways dat dates from 1500 so that part was never overpainted like the outside or the rooms. Many a colored pictures were on the outside walls painted not because Grandfather had a painting business but on many old houses it was the style. For big families the house was big enough and some of the meals not counties like our were in the same house. All and round the house a vegetable garden with fruit trees and a flower garden till the roses and certain bushes I remember were covered when cold weather started and I remember I went with Grandfather and crept in on the bushes of cause I should not play with the fire as I can't my two fingers were needed at lessons as the same fixed used to drop.

[illegible] were allowed in the basement where the rooms were for carriage painting and private and it was always filled and it happened that mostly all men were away I used to like to play hide and seek there. Yes I also remember when I used the pastries and paints but never to the satisfaction of the men of my friends. One of the movies painted in the rooms either pictures of drapeaux and I remember when I promished to behave I watched how he painted it. Sir R. the other movie one had a big millweel like and I had a ride. The whole community had no other painter one printing shop, one cooperative one big church, a big hotel but many restaurants and silk factories etc. was never in one of the factories and when I [illegible] the [illegible] school [illegible] allover and nowhere until 6 o'clock

[illegible] 12 years old when I was sent to a private school or institute in the western part where [illegible] is French. It is a days railroad trip from [illegible] Switzerland and I was [illegible] in the [illegible] Institute nicely located on top of the hills and surrounded all with woods.

The nearest city was Neuchâtel and you could see the lakes of Morat and Bienne from the grounds. Every so often my parents came to see me or one of the aunts or uncles that happened to be near by. The first vacation I spent home but after I enjoyed the ten vacations and short ... In one way I liked it the same, as from Neuchâtel where one Grandmother and grandfather was I was from there going to Bienne to aunt Mary. This was a place I could not go far except to the bear pit and otherwise wait until one came to bring me anyplace. I also went to Lucerne and Thun but after it was the same to me. After I went to aunt Rose and to uncle Rudolf and ... home I stay... about 2 weeks. For years I was having good times. I never got high marks or any ways ... I managed to pass the examinations. When I would have ... to go to Lugano my Grandfather said it is just to go to the college in Zurich and so I was near home and I enjoyed it for on vacation time Grandfather did come with me and I liked the places he went to and sometimes ... orders for uncle Jules or my fathers business.

I was often asked what I lived best so I said doctor and I had all the helps in chemistry and medical studies I larguined for. Seems that I was more interest in anything else than study I made no progress and got discouraged for I failed the army examinations and the school examinations. I forget I went studing art in Italy. The vacations I went for trips here and there. In one of my trips were from Italy I met a young professor who nearly talked me over to go to Sumatra then I was considering home I was given an offer from the roumanian consulate to go to Roumania and back. School was a pleasure to me so I accepted. I had one hour a day and the rest I had to myself. I stayed there for my noise time and was disheartened when I returned home to see everything changed. My good father was not too well and I did stay home really not knowing what to do. My grandfather died when I had made ready to go to Munich. I was delayed, did change my mind and went to Sumatra. Perhaps it is the climate that changes a person for I was not home sick. I have been mostly in the company of my countrymen. I liked it. It is with natives which was against a white man's heart law.

11

I like strange ways and nations & so I soon amongst
natives always. I admire the beauties of nature the woods
the arts and ways of the natives. I cannot find pleasure
by sitting in a theatre or dancing or playing cards
gamble or be in a crowd. in fact I can't play or dance.
One of my curiosity to visit Australia was now no more so
distant as before and I booked for Freemantle Western
Australia around Cremorne. I had good promises for
positions, but perhaps my broken english was
not satisfactory in a british ruled land. For one
thing I felt not home amongst the population
as a stranger. Its money is easy to invest when
too much on hand I invested my wits in marriage
hoping then that I would not be so much
oppressed. With a few private lessons in it, I hardly could
make a decent living and before my money was
dwindling I decided to try the east side or opposite
coast and went to Sydney with my little family of
one daughter. Times are not the same in Sydney as
in Melbourne were I lived. Not to waste any time I
looked for A.S.N. and found that one thing is possible.

A short stay in New Zealand not looked for was as interesting as in that by time my daughter was 1 year old and we arrived in San Francisco it seemed cold to us Everything seemed to be flourishing and in full swing. I wasted no time for naturalization. Everything went along fine except that for Lucia, I had no satisfaction found employment by Lungs and earned a fairly good salary in fact more than I bargained for. Saved up some money invested in bonds and nearly became a private banker owner. I did have more in a big family than in entirely as I never was meant to be a business man. The only mistake was, that the short time the bonds did bring interest it did not last and after last all value for refinancing. The money for the stock was fully paid and the whole school failed to produce. I bought a car and for years things did not run up with the expenses. My savings all gone I could not see the way to have a home. Years of depression have depressed me so that my family that I would be glad to know how to make ends meet under existing circumstances.

SWISS

R. S. a native of Zurich the Capital of Switzerland, born in August of the year 1869, of Swiss parents. His father was an established baker in sound financial circumstances, and owner of a fairly large ranch near Zurich. There were two sons and three daughters.

R. S. attended normal school, college and university studying French, German and Italian.

He completed nine years of schooling. At the age of sisteen he started to learn the profession of baker, in his father's shop, where he became a very skilled workman. It was then a very hard trade as at that time all paste mixing and baking was done by hand only, no machinery being known. At the age of twenty he joined as every other Swiss Citizen, the Militia force as in Switzerland there is a compulsory militia law in force where one receives periodical training between twenty and forty-eight years of age. The constitution in Switzerland forbids the maintainence of any standing army, but every male Swiss citizen is subject to the obligation of personal military service. In 1892 he had a falling out with his father, left home and worked a s baker in various large cities in Europe, in La Havre, France, Milan, Italy, Vienna, Austria. Obtained a job as baker on the French liner Gascoigne,

travelled extensively, making several trips to Honolulu, Manila Mexico.

Arrived in New York City in the United States in May 1901, where he worked on three days. Left New York City for Baltimore with a friend of his, who had relatives in that city, worked as baker in Chicago and Philadelphia for high wages, being a very efficient worker. Did considerable gambling, playing horse races, speculating in mining stock, invested and lost all his money mainly in Mexican Mining Stock. Travelled also for several months for a steam ship company, on the Hudson River. Has a married sister residing in Switzerland, one in Berlin Germany and one somewhere in England.

Has also a brother in New York City but has not heard from him, for the last seven years. R.S. came to San Francisco in 1929 is still unmarried, has always made good money, but by instinct a gambler, could at no time retain any money very long.

Is at present an inmate of the hospital where he has been for five weeks, his main affections, being heart trouble and subject to fits. Otherwise a very cheerful and active subject, praising very highly the care and food received at the hospital. Worked in San Francisco for a bakery owner, on __Street, who visits him frequently at the hospital. A very fine man but has never taken out

his American citizen's papers. Is paying expense at the hospital, for care and food, out of his very modest savings.

SWISS

La H., Born in Lausanne, Switzerland, 1894, his parents were of French descent. He graduated from the University of Lausanne and received a Ph.D. with a major in Latin, 1923. He taught in Junior College in Lausanne, in the meantime teaching ancient history, Latin, and French.

1919 to 1920 on a scholarship given by the University of Lausanne to its best graduate student he studied abroad. He went to Rome for one year. In 1924 he did secretarial work in Archaeology in Rome with English Society of Archaeology for four months.

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1927 he came to America and to the University of California.

He came to visit his sister, and brother-in-law who is a professor in the University of California, in the Department of Astronomy. He gained a position of the staff of the University.

He is not married. He is not a citizen but is considering being one. He is a protestant. He has written several letters or articles to the Gazette de Lausanne, twenty in all about the United States.

His father is a physician. His sister here is married. His brother-in-law is from France. One brother in France

is an engineer. He has another sister in Lausanne.

He has had published here. "L'Influence des Inventions Scientifiques Modernes sur le Renouvellement des Image dans les Romans de les Durtain" 1929. Lanson and Garfinkel, Inc. San Francisco. "Le Journal des Savants et La Renoullvee de Pope en France on XVIII Siecle." 1933 University of California Press Publishing in Modern Philolgy.

SWISS

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"I like the manners of the people in Switzerland better than here. People are more friendly. Friends are more trustworthy. I have relatives in Switzerland and many very good friends."

SWISS

"I was born in a small village about twenty-five kilometers from Berne, Switzerland, February 8th, 1892. My parents are of German extraction and our family consited of two boys and two girls. My sisters are now married and still living in Switzerland. My father's occupation has always been that of a small dairyman, and as a boy, my job was to herd cows in the hills nearby our home: and while doing this, many of my hours were spent in gathering select pieces of a very hard wood that was later used in making pipes. During the winter months we would sit near a warm fire and carve pipes out of this select wood that I had gathered during the summer. The amount of money derived from the sale of these pipes was usuallyvery small, but we were always able to dispose of them to the same trader each year. He in turn sold them to the tourists, so in addition to what we received through this effort, we also spent many hours of enjoyable pastime during the coldwinter days.

" My home life in Switzerland was very quiet compared to that in America, yet the happiest days of my life were there. I was twenty-two when the war broke out and immediately went into service. It was feared that the Germans were going to attempt crossing our country to obtain an objective, but this did't happen, so most of

my war experience consisted of guard duty.

" Returning home after the war, I learned that many of my friends had gone to America and after remaining with my parents for about six months, I became dissatisfied so decided to come to America too. Arriving in California, I visited my friends for about six weeks, but not having much money I was obliged to look for work right away. My only experience was the dairy business, so I decided to look for work in that line.

" My first job was on a dairy near Chino, California, and I soon learned that many of the greenhorns who had just arrived were employed there. We were fed well, but required to do plenty of work. The owner of the dairy was also German Swiss, and he paid what we thought were very good wages, but unless you insisted on getting your pay every month, he would only give us enough for tobacco money. I learned later he used our money in his business. I knew several men who never drew any pay except tobacco money until they had a thousand or fifteen hundred dollars coming. They would then quit their job, draw their money and return to Switzerland without having seen anything of America. They knew they could do a lot of things with fifteen hundred dollars in the old country. I know many of these men who returned home and bought a small place and are now quite prosperous. I worked in this place

for eighteen months without drawing any pay; then I decided to send my money home and have my father bank it for me. At that I also sent money to bring my brother out here; he later paid this money back.

"After working on this ranch for two years, I quit and took a months rest and saw a little of Southern California. From then on I would work for six months or a year on a ranch then take a vacation, but I always saved my money. Soon friends learned in some way that I had quite a nest-egg saved up and they were all eager to borrow my money. Most of these wanted to invest in a string of cows and go in business for themselves.

"Several times I loaned money to my friends in this way because I thought the loan was safe and I was anxious to receive six or seven per cent interest, but only two of these ever returned these loans to me. Later, I was persuaded to invest money in a Thrift company, which also promised six percent interest. This company failed early in 1932. I also bought some Strauss bonds. These I thought must surely be good. They had offices all over the United States. These bonds turned out to be the worst investment I had made. After this, any money I had to save, I sent it to my father in Switzerland. I expect to go home for a trip one of these days and will then see how safe the money is that I sent home.

"In 1930, I applied for citizenship papers, as I liked the United States very much and never again intended to live in my native land. In receiving my first papers everything was simple enough, but when it came to getting my final papers and becoming a citizen it was quite a different matter. After studying the required subjects, I would be called in to Los Angeles for examinations. This required two days off from work and I would drive a hundred and twenty-five miles only to be told that the examinations would not be held to-day; and the men in charge of this work would talk to me as though I were an animal instead of person who was trying to become a United States citizen. After making several trips to the Immigration Bureau and giving them ten dollars for one thing or another, I finally received my final papers in 1932.

"Of course, I am glad that I am a United States citizen. I have never married and don't know that I ever will, but things might have been different had I not trusted friends with my money or invested with the supposedly safe companies that I did. I was very proud when I voted for my first time for our President."

SWISS

Mme. B. born at Geneva, Switzerland, 1881. "My parents were Swiss-Italians. My father worked in a "Music Box" factory. I was married in 1901. I finished grade school and learned the trade of watch maker and worked in the factory. I had two years as apprentice at watchmaker so that I could take all different parts and finish the watch. I had to stop the apprenticeship of watchmaker to go in to the factory where I worked at one small part, then another.

"I married at twenty, and my husband was a jeweler. He graduated from the E'cole des BeauxArts of Geneva.

"In 1902 we went to Philadelphia, where he worked as diamond setter and jewelery designer for six months. He spent two years at this trade at New York, before coming to California, in 1905. We purchased a ranch near Felton and engaged in agriculture because of his health. We had another ranch at Healdsburg, then returned to Edgewood, Santa Clara where we purchased a house and summer resort, in 1910. He had a hotel, and my husband did not do any work with his trade. Thousands of tourists stayed on our grounds or in our hotel yearly. It is in Santa Cruz mountains. My husband was postmaster of Edgemont when he died in 1924.

"I became a citizen automatically with my husband in 1907.

"Two sons:

1348

"Ernest Jack, 1907 he went to high school. He drives a laundry truck. He married an American girl. They have one baby.

"George, 1910, he went to high school, now he runs a Shell station. He is not married, he was disappointed in love, and now he is studying aviation.

"I came to Oakland 1926, and lived near my friend Mme. Q. (No. 1260) who was my friend in Geneva. I have worked in a laundry some times since then.

"In 1904 we went back to Geneva for a trip.

"I like America and prefer to live here than Europe. I like the absence of difference of class here."

SWISS

Mr. X____ does electrical repair work, mostly on radios, and also sells second-hand radios and equipment. He has small shop on Polk Street.

He is thirty-five years old; is French-Swiss; was born in Lucerne. His mother was a milliner, and he knows nothing of his father. His grandparents on his mother's side were peasants. He was kept in a boarding-house by his mother, and sent to school while she went from city to city as a designer. When he was fourteen, he was sent to live with an aunt in Marseilles; but ran away from his aunt's house, lived around the docks for two weeks, eating nuts and raw grains, and finally got aboard a ship bound for America. The ship's cook stored him away in a cask. On the return trip from New York, he was signed on as a member of the crew. The ship ran out of fuel, drifted for eight days, and was salvaged by a German liner.

He remeined at sea for ten years, and was in the American transport-se rvice all during the war. In the Merchant Marine, he had worked up until he was ready to get second-mate's license, when conditions became bad for seamen.

Then he began taking jobs on yachts, and finally on barges, where he spent his time in radio experimentation, "shaving once a month to go into the town office to call for his pay check." He has never taken out citizenship papers. While he was still unable to understand English well, he was several times tricked into buying "phoney" papers, and this disgusted him.

1350

He left the water, and went to work in a radio factory in Long Island. He worked there for two years, married, and came to San Francisco in 1930. Here he started up his own business.

He is an unusual type of workman. He says that he works forty-eight hours at a stretch sometimes. He is intensely interested in electricity, and hopes to get a technical education some time in the future. He is individualistic, and very intelligent. His work barely enables him to make a living for himself and his wife.

SWISS

The subject of this narrative is a native of Switzerland. He was born in Locarno, Switzerland, and attended the schools in the small mountain village, nestled in a little canyon at the foot of the snow capped mountains. When he was not at school he had to take his turn with his brothers and sisters, herding the goats to feed in the mountains. The goats were the principle supply of food from which was obtained the meat, milk and a very fine cheese was made there from. The sweetness of the grass and the fine, pure mountain water, he says, contributed to the peculiarly fine taste of the cheese.

As boys they considered it quite a hardship to have to go high into the mountains for feed for the goats; and as the snow melted, they would have to go higher and higher in search of feed. Little did they realize that that was the playground of their life.

At sixteen years of age he had an opportunity to go to California with an uncle who was visiting, at that time, in Switzerland. He says he can well remember to this day, that it seemed like a dream when he was told he could go to the United States; but now he realizes that the dreams of childhood were left in the snow clad mountains of Switzerland, and the real trials of manhood were to be experienced in his adopted country.

They left the port of Calais, France, on the 14th of November, eighteen hundred and ninety, and after a very rough

passage of three weeks arrived in New York. They were released from quarantine the following day and left for San Francisco. They visited here for two days and then left for Sonoma County where he got his first sight of California farms and vineyards.

The wines of Switzerland are of a very fine flavor, but the cultivation of the vineyards on the steep hill sides was an arduous task in comparison to the delightful pleasure of caring for the vines and wines in the "Valley of the Moon."

After working here for five years he was called by another brother in the Salinas Valley to go there and work on a large grain ranch. He went to Gonzales in Monterey County, where he worked on a grain ranch of fifteen hundred acres. Here, he was treated with some more surprises in the magnitude of the farming operations. When he was taught to drive two horses in Sonoma County he thought he was a finished farmer of America, but on arriving in Monterey County he soon realized that he had not yet begun to learn what was necessary to become a full fledged California farmer.

That winter he was given eight horses to harness and hitch to a five gang plow, and to his surprise these eight horses were handled with a single line called a jerk line. He was surprised how a young untractable colt would be h handled in a team of eight horses without disturbing the team, by tying the colt alongside a gentle horse and before a half day was over, he was so tired that he would not cause

much disturbance; in the course of three or four days he was thoroughly gentle.

He told me of many experiences he had and how he himself became one of the big farmers of the Salinas Valley renting on shares as a tenant from one of the largest land owners. He often harvested as high as twenty thousand centals of wheat and barley until the advent of machinery and the slump in the price of grain, together with occasional dry years, drove him to give up the farm.

He raised a large family who are all doing for themselves in various pursuits and he and his wife have their little home with little else than the memory of the colorful vicissitudes of a California farmer's life to reward them for their many years of labor and hardship, yet contented in their endeavor.